

Boredom

Words & Music:
John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful)

G A B

CHORUS:

C C/G F F/C C C/G F F/C C
Boredom----, hangin' by myself--- in a bleak motel,
C/G F F/C C C/G C C/G G A B
Overnight in a small town.

C C/G F F/C C C/G F F/C C C/G
Boredom---, my mind's counting time---, trucks go rolling by---
C/G F F/C C C/G C G A B C D E
Past the pumps and highway signs

BRIDGE:

F F/C F F/C C C/G C C/G
Never was a place that felt less like home
D7 G7
Never would have come here if I'd only known

G7 C C/G C C/G
Well it's a one-chap town and i'm all alone
G G/D G G/D
I just cant sit and watch my telephone
C C/G C C/G
And no one knows my number , and it cant be found
G G/D G G/D
And theres no good people just a kicking around
Am D7
Well, here we are together machines and me
F F/C G7
I feel as about as a local as a fish in a tree

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:

F F/C F F/C C
And in this town all the other sounds have ceased.
D7
And the late, late show died long ago.
G7
With a few words from a priest.

CHORUS: